

THE ARIZONA SILVER BELT.

VOL. V.

GLOBE, ARIZONA, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1882.

THE ARIZONA SILVER BELT.

THE ARIZONA SILVER BELT is issued Saturday morning, at Globe, Gila County, Arizona.
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Notice.

J. W. Douglas respectfully informs his friends and the public generally that he acquires and repairs clothing in a manner which renders them almost equal to new, at the following prices:
Cleaning Coats.....\$1.00
Cleaning Pants.....50 cts.
Cleaning suits.....50 cts.
Dyeing and cleaning of all kinds of goods at McCall's saloon.
Rooms and offices cleaned, and taken care of.
J. W. DOUGLAS.

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SPECIALTIES—Papers legally prepared, Acknowledgments taken, collections and Mining Interest given prompt attention. Best references furnished.

CHAS. E. CAREY,
Painting, Glazing

Paper Hanging
In H. M. Carey's Blacksmith Shop.
Nov. 25th

A. G. FENBLETON,
Civil Engineer
.....AND.....
County Surveyor
.....F.....
GILA COUNTY,
U. S. Deputy
Mineral Surveyor.

Office at residence on Pine Street, Globe Arizona.

H. W. FISKE,
.....HAS OPENED A.....

New Gunsmith Shop

Next Door to Pascoe House.

Has a full and complete assortment of hunting and Sporting Goods, such as

Rifles, Pistols, Shotguns, etc.

all sizes of Cartridges, Ammunition of every description. Repairing of firearms a specialty. Locksmithing, Sewing Machines repaired, knives and scissors sharpened, saws filed, and in fact all kinds of Job Work done with neatness and dispatch.

AT LIVING RATES.

For Sale.
The ranch generally known as Holme's Well. For particulars apply at the BELT Office.

NOTICE is hereby given that I will not pay any bills that my wife Mrs. Eva Walbridge may contract after date. W. S. WALBRIDGE.
Globe, A. T., Nov. 15, 1882. no 181f

Fisk, Walbridge & Co

BANKERS,

GLOBE ARIZONA.

CORRESPONDENTS:

New York.....National Shoe and Leather Bank
San Francisco.....Bank of California
London.....Barclays, Messrs. & Co.

In connection with its banking business, the above firm is prepared to examine and report with care and reliability upon mining properties.
Feb 24th

D. HENDERSON,

BANKER.

GLOBE, ARIZONA.

CORRESPONDENTS

New York—J. & W. Seligman & Co.
Metropolitan National Bank.
Chicago—Merchants' Loan and Trust Company.
San Francisco—The Anglo-California Bank (Limited).

Pascoe's Restaurant,

Next door to Globe Mercantile Company,

Globe, - - Arizona.

The long felt want of a first-class restaurant has at last been supplied.
Meals first-class at all hours, and served by prompt and attentive waiters.
J. H. PASCOE, Proprietor.
Dec. 25th

Norton, Stewart & Co.

FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND DEALERS IN

General Merchandise,

WILCOX, ARIZONA.

Freight forwarded with promptness and dispatch to Grant, Thomas, Apache, Bowie, Rucker, Dos Cabezas, Pueblo Viejo, Globe, San Carlos, Maxey, Eureka Springs, Arivaipai and

ALL POINTS

To be supplied from Wilcox.

Nov 27 - 11

George A. Newton

Watchmaker and Jeweler,
SHOP—At Hitebeck & Co's Drug Store,
Globe, A. T.

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY.

Sewing Machine

Fixtures and Needles.

Pistols.

GUNS AND PISTOLS REPAIRED.

A. O. U. W.

Silver Wrench Lodge, No. 2, meets every Tuesday evening, in the Masonic Hall at 8 p. m.

A. DOUGLAS SKINNER, Recorder.

Wanted.
A first-class waiter at the Pascoe house. Liberal wages will be paid. Apply immediately.

Notice of Change of Business.

Having determined to Close out my Retail business and to sell nothing less than a car-load at a time, and further, as soon as Congress declares Pinal creek navigable, will sell nothing less than a steamship load of 2000 tons at a time. I will until then sell all broken packages at 1,795 per cent

Below Cost,

My Superior facilities of buying direct at Paris, London, Berlin and St. Petersburg, coupled with being the only (?) merchant who has a contract for low freight with the U. P., C. P. and S. P. Railroads, enables me to distance all other mongers in Globe and the United States.

This is no "joak."

D. HENDERSON

Will also draw exchange in suits to suit.

CORRESPONDENTS:
Anglo-California Bank, San Francisco
Metropolitan National Bank, Philadelphia
New York

HARNESSES, SADDLES AND BRIDLES.
ON HAND A FULL LINE OF READY MADE.
We are prepared to manufacture harness and saddles to order at short notice—all repairing done in a neat and satisfactory manner at reasonable rates.
THE GLOBE MERCANTILE COMPANY.

1883.

We will soon be under the necessity of writing 1883 and, therefore, we are reminded that time will teach us the truth "that there are no birds in last year's nest," and that it is idle to review the shadowy past which only admonishes us to look to the future for the gleam of sunshine that is sure to rest upon those who read aright their political and business catechisms and profit by what they teach. Nevertheless, we can see no good reason why we should be congratulated upon the advent of another year, while the fact should remind us that the flight of time is only "the muffled tread of marches to the grave." 'Tis true that the lessons of the past should not be unheeded. Recollection should place them as beacons in our future progress in order that we may profit by experience. The past year has illumined the cloud that hung like a pall over the mining interests of Globe and gave to it a silver lining, which has widened and lengthened until there is no longer the darkness of doubt. And with all our silver interests, copper is sure to prove a chief factor in making Globe a great commercial and mining city, and the only drawback to our future prosperity is the disposition of some of our public men to so increase our already too exorbitant taxes, in the promotion of chimerical schemes which they claim is for the advancement of the public weal. And just here we will state that we are not one of those who favor a County Court, especially when it is officially known that the Attorney-General of the United States has suggested the remedy, through federal legislation, if a change in our judiciary system is required, and that, too, without cost to the tax payers of the several counties of the Territories. The onerous expense attending the creation of a County Court will become apparent should the scheme succeed, when the collector calls upon you to pay an additional tax to the present enormous levy, a portion of which has been paid and a sale of property for the liquidation of the residue will shortly take place, as was the case for unpaid taxes for the year 1881. Otherwise than this cloud threatening the increase of taxes, the future of our County (on the threshold of the New Year) is most flattering and renders us hopeful for the future of Globe and Globe District.

An Attempt to Swindle Frustrated.

It affords us pleasure to reproduce the following from the New York Tribune of the 19th inst., for the reason that we firmly believed that Williams & McKenzie had no ground of action against Gen. Fisk, and that the suit had been instituted by malice and prompted by an outside party. The report of the referee to the Supreme Court shows that instead of Fisk being indebted to the plaintiffs, the plaintiffs are largely indebted to Fisk, and that in order to make their claim the plaintiffs had doctored the books to the extent of \$104,905.86 by fraudulent entries. The Tribune says: "The Supreme Court yesterday received the report of S. B. Brownell, referee in the case of Mackenzie and Williams against Clinton B. Fisk. The parties to the suit were formerly bankers and brokers. Their partnership terminated December 31, 1880. The plaintiffs brought suit, claiming \$88,320. The defendant set up that the books of the firm had been filled with fictitious and fraudulent entries, and claimed that a large balance was due him. The referee found that the sum of \$104,905.86 had been improperly charged to Clinton B. Fisk; that Mackenzie and Williams had each improperly credited their accounts with \$45,160; that there was due Clinton B. Fisk \$26,062.73; that Mackenzie had overdrawn his account \$7,102.64; that Williams owed the firm \$7,023.64 and that \$3,000 railway bonds retained by Mackenzie and Williams were the personal property of Clinton B. Fisk. Judgment was entered accordingly. The result in this case has an important bearing on the suit of F. A. Fogg against General Fisk, based on some mining transactions. In that suit Mr. Fogg made wild and reckless charges against General Fisk and procured an order of arrest in his absence. Gen. Fisk hastened back to the city when he heard of it and gave a clear and convincing explanation of the whole matter. Mr. Fogg has admitted that his suit was in fact inspired by Mackenzie and Williams. Having a poor case themselves, as the report of the referee shows, they tried to annoy Gen. Fisk and give him all the trouble possible.

The Georgia undertaker, who buried the late Ben Hill, presented to the congressional committee appointed to audit his funeral expenses a bill for \$3100. The bill was so outrageous, that the committee not only refused to pay it but sent him back to make out a new account. The undertaker offered to reduce his bill \$1800 at one fell swoop, but the committee would not listen to him. He had to borrow money to return home.

Considerable progress is reported from Munich in the work of casting the colossal national statue of Germany, that is to be erected at Niederwald, near the Rhine, to commemorate the victory of Germany in the last war with France. Several of the smaller parts, including the head, have already been completed, and recently was cast the largest single portion of the work—the throne with cloak lying on it, which weighs some fifteen tons. The weight of the entire work will be not less than forty-five tons.

"All things come to the man who waits," is an old Spanish proverb, but, like nearly all proverbs, it is a lie, or else things don't come like they used to. We take notice that the best and most things come to the man who gets there.

Law in Relation to Newspapers.

First. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscription.

Second. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their periodicals, the publishers may continue to send them until all arrearages are paid.

Third. If subscribers neglect to or refuse to take their periodicals from the office to which they have been directed, they are held responsible till they have settled their bill and ordered their paper discontinued.

Fourth. If subscribers move to other places without informing the publisher and the papers are sent to the former directions they are held responsible.

Fifth. The courts have decided that refusing to take periodicals from the office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

Sixth. Any person who receives a newspaper and makes use of it, whether he has ordered it or not, is held in law a subscriber.

"The most perfect telegraph line in the world," as we are assured, is just about to be put in operation between New York and Western cities. This new enterprise uses a superior wire and works on improved methods. What other lines do in minutes it will do in seconds. This is literally to distance competition. Besides this, messages will be sent, as stated, in the handwriting of the correspondent and without the aid of skilled operators, only a person to turn a crank being required. Pictures, music and what may be sent by the same device. All this is to be done by the Postal Telegraph company, whose capital is \$21,000,000 and whose stock is owned by statesmen and business men whose names are familiar to the country. These facts are given out by Lester A. Bartlett, who has charge of the construction of the work. There appears to be almost too much of it. But there is no doubt whatever that a new and powerful corporation has entered upon business, with very ample means to prosecute its enterprises as it may see fit and as its interests may suggest.

If the manufacturing statistics of the late census tell the truth—and they have not been disputed on the point of accuracy—the manufacturing industries of the country are not the feeble, unprofitable interests they are represented, and do not stand in need of being fostered with special favors at the expense of other vocations. These statistics show that there was paid for materials \$394,340,023, and for wages \$947,919,674, making a total of \$1,342,259,708. Deduct this from the value of the whole manufactured product, \$5,369,667,706, and we have a profit of \$1,027,408,003, which, on the total capital employed, \$2,790,224,500, is thirty-eight per cent. It is to be observed that the items of wages and materials includes employers' personal services, the cost of repairs, insurance, freight and wear and tear—so that the thirty-eight per cent. profit is clear, or nearly so.

A Pair of Ravens.

The Omaha Daily Herald of Dec. 18th contains a Denver special from Raton, N. M., says: "A reward of \$500 is offered for the arrest and delivery to the sheriff of Colfax county, N. M., of John C. Kennedy, son of H. S. Kennedy of Omaha, and Joseph Constock who accompanied Kennedy when he left Laramie for the South. They are charged with swindling and forgery. These men were here and engaged in their nefarious schemes of obtaining money 'by hook or by crook' but were soon nipped. The Mr. Kennedy mentioned was pursued and arrested on Salt river, by deputy sheriff George W. Van Derzee, and brought to Globe and placed in the cooler. After an incarceration of several days he was released through the 'hocus-pocus science of the law' only to prey upon some other trusting community.

Considerable progress is reported from Munich in the work of casting the colossal national statue of Germany, that is to be erected at Niederwald, near the Rhine, to commemorate the victory of Germany in the last war with France. Several of the smaller parts, including the head, have already been completed, and recently was cast the largest single portion of the work—the throne with cloak lying on it, which weighs some fifteen tons. The weight of the entire work will be not less than forty-five tons.

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The Portsmouth Curfew.

There is no more quiet, respectable and conservative city on the American continent than Portsmouth, New Hampshire. Tom Whipple insists that in these respects it is entitled to rank with Ninevah, Babylon and others of the same class that foreign scholars and savants are always exploring, and bragging about; but be that as it may, there is no municipal territory this side the ocean better fitted to be the abiding place of a man who hates a racket, is proud of his ancestors and has a steady income from permanent investments. Time was when they built ships and bought and sold rum, soap and other groceries at Portsmouth; when there were grocers, mechanics on her streets, and women in calico gowns in her houses, and dirty-faced children in her yards; but this has gone by. She retired from business long ago, and for years she has tolerated nothing that looked like a vulgar scramble for money within her borders. Her last factory, which had been looked upon as a nuisance by her best people, was burned down soon after the war, and the one man who was reckless enough to propose that it be rebuilt was driven away by the citizens. She has farmed out her politics to several discreet dealers, who manage them without making a noise, and she has her blacksmithing done at Kittery, where the sound of the anvil will not disturb her reveries. Her sidewalks are of good old-fashioned brick, and her houses are all supplied with brass knockers and andirons. Her citizens live on their incomes and venerated knee breeches. To such a people old customs are, of course, inexpressibly dear, and any attempt to set them aside, or modify them after the fashion of the jostling world outside, is looked upon as little better than robbing a family tomb of your grandfather's bones. One of these customs sets all the bells in town to tolling when a resident dies, and another one rings the one on the town house for fifteen minutes every evening, beginning at nine o'clock, at which time all respectable candles go out, and all of the first families go to bed. It is needless to say that these were institutions before the oldest newspaper in America was published, or the first clock or watch was invented, but they have been sacredly kept up ever since. At least they were religiously observed until a short time ago, when alderman William Martyn, a carpet-bag sort of a scoffer at grave-yard mould and your great grandfather's snuff box, got into his head the notion that if a man died his neighbors would find it out from the newspapers and bury him, and that when folks began to grow sleepy, they would consult their timepieces and ascertain whether it was bed time without wearing out the bells and the bellmen in furnishing the information. Little that alderman knew about Portsmouth newspapers or Portsmouth people; but he had a presentiment that there would be trouble if he acted directly upon this idea, and he accordingly attempted to fool the ancients by getting up in a meeting of the Board and saying that he knew of a man who was sick and who was annoyed by this bell business, and because of this he moved that the mayor be instructed to have the tolling and the ringing dispensed with. The motion passed and the next night there was no nine o'clock bell. The result was trouble. Two hundred and twenty-seven matrons, who for eighty-nine years have warmed their night gowns from fifteen minutes before nine until the bell struck, stood through the livelong night holding them up to the grates, and were found there, benumbed and stiff the next morning, by the milkmen from Rye. Six first settlers in wigs and gold headed canes, who have always taken an evening walk, leaving their houses at 8.40 and traveling south by the cemetery until the bell warned them to return, kept on and on and on their weary way, until they were taken up a week later by the police of Boston. Sixteen sets of philosophers, who have met and played whist and drank punch until the curfew, every evening since Washington was inaugurated, kept at it until they fell under the tables. No stores were closed, no houses were locked, no shutters were put up that night. In short, from the time when the bell should have rung until morning, Portsmouth yawned and stretched and waited and said, "What a long evening this is!" and so it sat and yawned and waited night after night and day after day until last week, when a stray copy of a Boston Herald was picked up in the street, and found to contain the horrible intelligence that the aldermen had stopped the curfew. Then there was such an outburst of indignation as has not been seen since Congress proposed

to abolish the navy yard, and a riot, outbreak, of course, but a deep, earnestly respectable, solemn sort of protest. Meantime the aldermen, finding come to a realization of the enormity of the crime, had fled to city. Bill Martyn, the arch contriver of the innovation, was hiding in the house of Ward's distiller, Harker, had taken refuge behind the guns of Fort Constitution, and the aldermen were likewise missing, so the order could not be rescinded. One experienced remained. The church warden, whom ex-Mayor Sise is charged with necessary arrangements to move the bells on all the churches every night at nine o'clock, and whatever a man dies. And now Portsmouth is decently to bed at that hour, and the sleep of the just until morning. Order is restored, and all is quiet on the Piscataqua, but Bill Martyn is a doomed man.

Another Monument to Gen. Fisk.

Ex-Senator Dorsey, lately honored as the "masterly manager" of campaigns, now notorious as the chief of the star-route predators on the treasury, has given the public a series of letters which passed between Gen. Garfield and himself during the campaign of 1880. They show how absolutely the Republican candidate depended on the wily and unscrupulous carpet-bagger, and how he was hoaxed by the leaders of the Republican party. The letters are extremely cordial and confidential and preclude the possibility that Gen. Garfield did not know and approve the means used by Dorsey to which the star-route contractors, notably a partner of the bold schemer, contributed large sums. The letters also show Garfield to have been a keen observer of the situation, especially in Indiana, and that he did not hesitate to use his church connection and the influence he had with the "Disciples" to capture Democratic votes. He counseled the assaults on Mr. English and assisted to arouse business apprehensions. In short, being a Western man, intimately acquainted with Western habits of thought and Western rural peculiarities, he contributed largely toward carrying Indiana. With the aid of an unscrupulous, energetic man like Dorsey to use the corruption fund, which all of them aided to swell by all means, fair and foul, Gen. Garfield was a fortunate candidate for his party in a struggle which at one time was much worse than doubtful. The letters throw considerable light on an interesting piece of party and campaign history.

Truly the American of to-day is a lucky personage. He lives in an age of good-o-r-i-o-n-a reform. He is surrounded by civil service reformers, temperance reformers, prohibition reformers, woman suffrage reformers, theological reformers, and many other kinds of reformers. Truly the world moves, and young America should feel devoutly thankful that he lives in the broad glare of the light of the nineteenth century, in a land where steam, electricity, and all the other agencies of locomotion, light, etc., are known and better appreciated than anywhere else. All this creates an expansion of mind and a largeness of ideas, and no one can charge the American with being mean or selfish. Reform is working like yeast in a batch of dough, and no one can as yet measure all the benefits which are to accrue to posterity from this reforming.

Rev. Dr. Hall said that "every rock was a sermon." When a boy was stealing apples from Mr. Hall's orchard, the latter pelted him out of the orchard. When the boy's father subsequently asked him why he limped, he replied that he was very much struck with one of Dr. Hall's sermons.

President Arthur and the Republican party remind one just now of the Indiana man who bet \$10 that he could ride the fly-wheel in a saw mill. As the widow paid the bet, she remarked: "Chet was a kind husband in providing for his family, but he didn't know much about fly-wheels."

A wealthy admirer of the Langtry recently gave \$50 for a pair of the Beauty's stockings. If a pair of her stockings, with holes in the heels and toes, are worth \$50, what would be the approximate value of one of her bifurcated garments?

\$25 Reward.

THE ABOVE SUM WILL BE PAID FOR information that will lead to the conviction of any one who shall knowingly injure or molest the Globe and San Carlos Telegraph Line. The offense is punishable by fine not exceeding \$1,000, or imprisonment not exceeding one year or both, at the discretion of the court, having cognizance thereof.

A. H. HACKNEY, President.